

Sequachee Valley News.
PUBLISHED AT
Sequachee, Marion County, Tenn.
EVERY THURSDAY.
HILL & SON, EDITORS AND PUBLISHERS
Subscription Price, 50c. a Year in Advance.

News and advertising matter to secure insertion must be handed in before 12 o'clock each Wednesday, or it may be too late for publication.

THE NEWS will not be responsible for the opinions of its correspondents, nor for signed communications, and nothing will be considered for publication which is not accompanied by the real name of the writer—not for publication, but as an evidence of good faith.

THURSDAY, . . . NOVEMBER 23, 1905.

ANNOUNCEMENTS.

I hereby announce myself as a candidate for the office of County Clerk, subject to the action of the Republican party.
E. E. JOHNSON.

I hereby announce myself as a candidate for re-election to the office of County Clerk of Marion County, Tennessee, subject to the action of the Democratic party.
J. M. PRICE.

I hereby announce myself as a candidate for Register of Marion County, subject to the action of the Republican party when in convention. I feel that I am qualified to fill the office and, if elected, will make an officer that you will not be ashamed of.
C. A. QUARLES.

We are in receipt of a lengthy review of the recent happenings in Whitwell committed by the "moral" gang up there, which we hold for some future time as space is limited. In fact, we do not care to publish it, as people already know too much about the legalized desperadoes. Now that quiet is restored let us pass over the unpleasant details, fully determined, however, if any further outbreak occurs to fully expose the perpetrators. Let all loyal citizens assist us in this. If a desperado tanks up and terrorizes your community and the officers do not do their duty or the magistrate lets him off easy, let it appear in the public prints. Neglecting to do this only encourages others to like excesses. Peace in a community depends just as much on the citizen who never breaks a regulation as the breaking of it depends upon the fellow who is always "keeping Rome howling."

A few more developments like that at Tracy City of Saturday night will give people an idea that the union is not guilty of the deviltries charged against it. On anything being done immediately a hue and cry is raised that the union is at fault, and the weaker the intellect of the party, the louder yell he raises. Union men are striving for their rights, but in a legitimate way, and would not be fools enough to do things which if they were discovered guilty would wreck their organization.

A Tate's Chapel correspondent writes a communication regarding scabs and union girls courting, which is entirely too warm for these columns. Give us something milder.

We hope Sheriff Harris will keep things quiet at Whitwell. We know he can for no cowardice can be charged to him.

MONTEAGLE.

Special to the News.
Miss Beth Adams left for St. Louis Friday where she expects to spend the winter studying music.

Miss Bertie Tucker is on the sick list this week.

Mrs. Eberhart, of Dixon, returned to her home Monday after spending sometime with her mother, Mrs. J. R. Kennedy.

Mrs. Jesse Green is out again after a short illness.

Miss Junia Holcombe has returned from a visit to friends in Chattanooga. John Kennedy went to Nashville Monday.

Miss Agnes Reid, of Tracy City, is visiting her aunt, Mrs. Gilliam.

Misses Birks and Tucker, of Dechard, are visiting Miss Esther Francis.

A protracted meeting began at the M. E. Church Monday night conducted by the new pastor, Rev. Lyle.

Fred Kennedy, who was accidentally shot last week, is improving. There is now hope of a speedy recovery.

Luther Parker was in Sevanee Saturday.

Miss Minnie Morris, of Tracy City, is visiting friends here.

Miss Mary Hesse attended a teachers' meeting at Sevanee Saturday.

Mrs. Lowe is very sick at this writing.

Dr. Bryan was in Pelham Saturday.

A six-year-old child of Alley Wallace died Monday morning. He had been sick for about three weeks and his death had been expected for several days. Our deepest sympathy goes to the bereaved family.

Eaglet.

Deafness Cannot be Cured

by local application as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube gets inflamed you have a rumbling sound of imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever; nine cases out of ten are caused by catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness (caused by catarrh) that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

Sold by Druggists, 75c.

Hall's Family Pills are the best.

Liver and Kidneys

It is highly important that these organs should properly perform their functions. When they don't, what lameness of the side and back, what yellowness of the skin, what constipation, bad taste in the mouth, sick headache, pimples and blotches, and loss of courage, tell the story.

The great alternative and tonic

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Gives these organs vigor and tone for the proper performance of their functions, and cures all their ordinary ailments. Take it.

The Difference.

O Christmas bells, O Christmas bells, With gladness now my bosom swells. My joyous heart with rapture sings. As far and wide your music rings. The scent of pines is in the air. And happiness there is to spare. A tale of peace your cadence tell. O Christmas bells, O Christmas bells. O Christmas bells, O Christmas bells. What anxious fear my bosom fills. I owe for candy, toys and rings. For books, and many other things. Alas! my purse—no coin is there! I've spent far more than I could spare. What dread the sight of you instills. O Christmas bells, O Christmas bells!—Elsie Duncan Yale in Woman's Home Companion for December.

LETTERS TO EDITOR

Defends Statement.

Editor News: In answer to the statement corrected by Mrs. W. F. Barker in last week's issue we admit that J. H. Barker does not smoke. We said that we were informed that Will Barker had left the barn only 15 minutes before the fire occurred. Mrs. Barker corroborated my statement by saying that she and her husband had left the barn about dark from feeding which is what I said, and was correct from their own statement. It wasn't more than 15 or 20 minutes until I heard them holler and shout for help. My house is in fair view. I saw the whole top of the barn in flames. It had just caught fire from the flames that went up it couldn't have been set more than 20 minutes before they made the alarm and they made the statement themselves that they had been at the house 15 or 20 minutes when the fire was discovered.

Now as to W. F. Barker not smoking: That was a general rumor that night and was the opinion of some who said he smoked a great deal. I don't know whether he smokes or not, and never said that he was in the barn left either. I don't know what part of the barn caught first but the whole top was a-fire when they got there. I said they failed to trail anybody away and I still say so. There was a message delivered to Gov. Cox while at Whitwell and laid on the union miners and because there was a poor, fatherless boy stayed at his grandmother's that night and his uncle jumped in the fire and saved 325 bushels of corn, and knew that this child was at his house, it was laid on him because he was a union boy.

Mr. Barker says over his own signature he will give \$50 reward for the arrest and conviction of the party. I am authorized to offer a reward of \$500 by the authority of the U. M. W. of A. for the arrest of any union man and his conviction or any evidence to convict him with burning of Mr. Barker's barn. Since writing the above I have examined four witnesses who say that Mr. Barker's son, W. F. Barker, does smoke and is a great smoker.

Morning Glory's Brother.

Talks To Union Girls.

Editor News: Nip & Tuck and Jolly said us union people do not have anything to eat except beans and parched corn. I want to give them to understand that I never enjoyed life better and had more to eat and less work in my life and I get it honestly. If they could get the chance to sit down at a union man's table to eat a week's victuals they would be running around in the mines hollering "Christmas gift" and they would think it was Christmas even if it was only about the first of August.

I want to say this in regard to the union girls: Be careful when a boy asks to go to church or anywhere else with you. Ask him if he has a union card in his pocket and if he says no, ask him if he can get one. When I want to talk to a girl that I don't know the first thing I say to her is, "Are you a union girl?" and if "yes" is her answer then I ask her if I can talk to her.

Johnnie.

Will Be Good.

Coalfield, Tenn., Nov. 21, 1905.
Dear old Santa Claus: As papa has been moving around considerable lately, I thought it would be advisable to write you through the good old Sequachee paper. I want you to bring my brother, Edgar, an air gun and also two toy pistols and some caps, and four large fire crackers and two Roman candles. I have a little brother and two little sisters. Bring some oranges and candy or anything that you have that will be nice for them. We have all been very good since last Christmas and as Christmas will soon be here again I thought I would write you a letter to let you know where we are.

Please don't forget to come and see us and we will be as good as we can be until the next Christmas.

FRED COLSON.

Candidate for Re-election.

In this issue we insert announcement of Jas. Price for County Court Clerk. Mr. Price is the present incumbent of the office, and, so far as we know, has filled the duties acceptably. That he has acted as he thought best, we have no doubt, and point with pride to the fact that he had manhood and official zeal enough to refuse the whiskey dealer of So. Pittsburg a continuation of his license.

Mr. Price has a card in this issue, which, no doubt, explains his position a great deal better than we can, and accordingly we refer the gentle reader to it.

Whitwell Department.
GEO. W. LEWIS Agent.

"I know not what the truth may be, I tell it as 'twas told to me."

W. H. Gott, Esq., of Oak Grove, was in the city Thursday and spent the night here.

A two-months-old child of Mr. and Mrs. Thomas McHone was found dead in bed Tuesday morning of last week about two o'clock. The child had not been sick.

Pat Cary, Rollie Coppinger, Taylor Shadrick and Ben Farmer were bound to court Tuesday as a result of the investigation of the soldiers concerning the death of Clark Robertson.

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HATTERS, & FURNISHERS
MENS' FINE SHOES
821 Market St.,
CHATTANOOGA, TENN.

HICKS CHAPEL.

Special to the News.

We failed to have Sunday school Sunday as it was raining.

Everything around Hick's Chapel is fine at this writing.

Dr. E. A. Burnett, of this place, has moved to Whitwell, where he has a fine practice.

Wash. Pickett spent Saturday at Whitwell and said he would like to be a soldier boy.

W. H. Higgins succeeded in catching the Kentucky Redbird the other Sunday and said it would make a nice pet.

Rev. Bill Powell was seen going to wards the foot of the mountain Sunday through the rain. There must be something to attract his attention over there.

John Barker is hauling logs and preparing to build a barn.

Tom Ridge went to Whitwell in a hurry Saturday morning and got back about sun down.

Ask Lee Smith why he didn't take his girl to church Sunday.

Misses Hallie and Lon Hudson spent Thursday night with their grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Green Holloway.

Geo. Thorp spent Sunday at Whitwell. I guess his girl was over there.

Miss Charlie Brimer and Miss Alice Davidson spent one day last week with Miss Ella Graham.

Walter Hardeman spent Saturday and Sunday with his best girl near Hollow Pole, Tenn., and reported a nice time.

Burl Powell passed through this vicinity Sunday with a calf halter.

Warner Brimer and Geo. Vandergriff went hunting the other night and caught an opossum and a skunk. Perfume is cheap.

J. H. Hudson and son, Frank, were on the mountain Saturday cattle hunting.

A. B. Holland has changed his hitching place and is hitching at the brick.

Louis Vandergriff left Saturday for Chattanooga where he will take his old job as conductor for the Chattanooga Electric Railway.

Mr. Hudson says there are some of the sweetest girls around Hick's Chapel he ever saw.

Charlie Thorp is an up-to-date wheel rider.

Allie Pickett and Miss Martha Ridge were out driving Sunday evening.

Joe Rogers made his regular trip to the goose pond Sunday. Lookout, or you will get the whooping cough.

Charlie Bridges and Miss Lillie Powell passed through our midst Sunday en route to New Hope.

G. W. White still carries his soda box and says he can't get along without it.

Would like to hear from "Tempest & Sunshine," of New Hope.

Anyone in need of a maul handle will do well to call on Frank Bridges, "Phak L. B. Brimer street."

Ask L. B. Brimer how many gates he opened Sunday night.

Dr. Geo. Brock called on Miss Dorcas Richards Sunday evening.

John More still drives the gray horses to Wash Pickett's gate.

Warner Brimer attended church at New Hope Sunday night.

B. H. Hudson passed through this vicinity Sunday.

Laurence Graham was all smiles Sunday.

The people around Hick's Chapel sure like to read the News. With best wishes to the news and its readers.

Owl.

Aged 109 Years.

SOUTH PITTSBURG, Tenn., Nov. 20.—Born on the day that Washington died, 106 years is the remarkable age attained by Edmond Wilson, a negro, who died on Battle Creek Sunday. "Uncle Ed," as he was familiarly known, was born a slave in Bedford County, Tenn., Dec. 14, 1799. He was a typical "aristocratic" dandy of ante-bellum days, and while he could neither read nor write, was quite a historian, recalling many of the more important events of his early life, among which was the duel between Hamilton and Burr. At an early age he was sold to a slave trader, who took him South to work on his cotton plantation, where he was near enough to hear the sound of the artillery engaged in the battle of New Orleans. After the Civil War he was brought back to Bedford County. There he lived for twelve years, after which he moved to Battle Creek where he has outlived three wives and reared a large family. He broke a young mule when he was 98 years old, for a Mr. Overturf, who owns the place where the old dandy spent his last days. He has six living daughters and seventy-three grandchildren.

Fifty cents a year is not an exorbitant price for this paper.

GLEN MARY, TENN.

Special to the News.

Editor News: Seeing my article escaped the waste basket, I thought I would try and come again. I noticed a little mistake in my letter in regards to the railroad. It leaves the C. S. R. & T. P., better known as the C. S. R. R., instead of the I. C. R. R. as it was in my letter of Nov. 16. Well, Mr. Editor and readers of the News, it is not very long until Thanksgiving. Praise the Lord for His goodness and for His wonderful works to the children of men.

Thanksgiving is a public holiday. But not appointed for all to play: 'Tis the day set forth by the head of our nation.

To bow and give thanks to the God of Creation.

And all the nation should cease from toil.

And thank the God who watered the soil:

Bow and acknowledge the gracious hand

That gave increase throughout the land.

As the wheel of commerce is whirling, And the smoke from the furnace is curling.

And men are making, buying and selling.

And the coffers of many are growing and swelling.

This is a day when all should cease, And remember who caused the earth to increase:

Let our nation on this day solemnly pause

And give thanks to Him who alone can cause

The earth to all her increase give.

To Him by whom we move and live.

Give thanks to Him for sun and rain; Give thanks to Him for all we gain.

Well, Mr. Editor, I believe there has been a plenty said about Jolly and if I were the correspondents I would give him a rest, for its like the old saying:

"Convince a fool against his will: he will be of the same opinion still."

This applies to all parties who have been in the wrong and have been convinced of that fact and still remain of a different opinion.

I noticed that Mrs. Grundy comes to the front with some falsehood or false statement. She says, under a few items copied from the Statesman-Democrat, that even the coal company at Whitwell have had to provide means for the protection and operation of its own property. This, I presume, has reference to the injunction and the furnishing of their seals with Winchester rifles. This I most positively deny and announce as absolutely untrue, for if there had never been an injunction issued, the company's property would never have been molested by the union men. What did the superintendent and general manager of the T. C. I. Co. say at the end of a 4-month's strike in 1902? They made the broad assertion that there had not been even a single pertaining to the company's property misplaced. Again in 1904, the commencement of the present strike, there was from the 18th of June, 1904, until the 9th, of November, 1904, that there was still nothing molested, and now that Mrs. Grundy would have the public to believe that, had the company not taken the steps that they have taken, the union men would have had them wiped off of the face of the earth, together with their property. She goes on to say, is it any wonder that we have the final culmination of conditions that demands the presence of the state militia and goes on to say it calls for the serious thought on the part of every citizen of this county; it is simply humiliating to every citizen who believes in the constructive development of social and industrial conditions of the county, and says how can we expect the investment of capital in our county with the occurrence of periodical conditions that demand the presence of the militia to protect property and preserve order, or can we hold the more desirable class of citizens under such prevailing conditions? Now, I would like to ask Mrs. Grundy what class of citizens is the most desirable, the ones that have remained in this county for years or the slums of the cities which are being imported into the mining towns? Again I would like to ask how can we invite honest labor into our county with no more assurance of good wages or even wages enough to eke out a scanty living, than what a greedy coal company would feel disposed to give with their own free will?

Again she says, bring the question down squarely to yourself personally, is your town lot, your store, your bank, your factory, your mill, your manufactory, your mine as valuable under such conditions either pending or existing as under conditions free from interference or disturbance? Now, if you will notice, she leaves out the brawn and muscle involved in the matter. What is capital without labor, without a fair wages for a fair day's work, and that is all the U. M. W. of A. ever asked for, and more in many cases. If Mrs. Grundy had to delve down in the earth by the aid of an artificial light, to earn a miserable existence, she would say give me some protection at all hazards.

Well, Mr. Editor, if this misses the waste basket, I hope it will be of some benefit to some one, and, as I have made my letter lengthier than I intended, I will ring off for this time with a promise to the readers that I will come again if it meets with the approval of all concerned.

Wishing the Old Reliable the grandest of success and all its readers,

W. L. SANDERS.

The Kidneys and the Skin.

If the kidneys are weak or torpid, the skin will be pimply or blotchy. Hood's Sarsaparilla strengthens and stimulates the kidneys, and clears the complexion. By thoroughly

—living the blood it makes good health.

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will buy a 7-column folio Washington Hand Press, which is guaranteed in good condition. Just the thing for paper of small circulation. Apply to

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The Kind You Have Always Bought

Signature

White Sheep.

Ayer's
You can depend on Ayer's Hair Vigor to restore color to your gray hair, every time. Follow directions and it never fails to do this work. It stops falling of the hair, also. There's great satisfaction in knowing you are not going to be disappointed. Isn't that so?
"My hair faded until it was about white. It took just one bottle of Ayer's Hair Vigor to restore it to its former dark, rich color. Your Hair—A. B. ROGERS, Birmingham, N. C."
\$1.00 a bottle. All druggists. J. C. AYER CO., Lowell, Mass.

Fading Hair

WHITWELL.

Special to the News.

We are having very pretty weather but the warm days and frosty nights

we fear will cause lots of crop with the little folks and a gripe with older ones.

Two of my little sisters came very near dying last week with crop.

It took all my and pa and I could do to keep them from choking for death.

Someone keeps talking for the "Little Union Girl" at Whitwell and I thought I would write a few lines in response to their calls as that is my name, "A Little Union Girl," true blue.

I am very sorry to say that a very sad thing happened here on the night of the 6th of this month. Ma and Pa and I were out doctoring my little sister for crop and we heard shooting in town. Next morning we learned a man was killed during the shooting.

I was very sorry but the way they have been shooting in this town for the last 12 months it is a wonder to me there have not been fifty killed. We sympathize with the bereaved family of the deceased but the non-union people did not sympathize with us when my brother was killed in the Alabama explosion.

My brother was a member of the Improved Order of Red Men, his membership was at this place, and the parties in possession of the keys to the Lodge room were non-union men, and they would not let the other brothers have the keys to the lodge room to get funeral regalia because brother Fred was a union man, and none of his non-union brothers ever came about the corpse or went to his funeral. Where were our sympathies on the non-union side? There was only one non-union man attended the funeral and that was Mr. John Norwood. He showed brother respect. I am thankful to say, though, that the funeral procession passed to us that brother Fred had lots of friends as everybody said it was the largest ever gathered at a funeral in this place.

Fred was a true union man, honest and truthful and loved by all honest, true-hearted people, and I hope when he was crossing the dark valley of the shadow of death, away from home and loved ones, that he was praying to God and that his prayers were answered and as we had to give him up, I hope I will see him and be with him in heaven.

Little Union Girl.

Bilious Attack Quickly Cured.

A few weeks ago I had a bilious attack that was so severe I was not able to go to the office for two days. Failing to get relief from my family physician's treatment, I took three of Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets and the next day I felt like a new man.—H. C. BAILEY, Editor of the News, Chapin, S. C. These tablets are for sale by Jno. W. Simpson, Jasper, Tenn.

Mrs. Mary Layne.

Mrs. Mary Layne, wife of Chas. Layne, died on the mountain near Tate's Chapel Oct. 31, and was buried Nov. 1. She leaves a husband and eight children to mourn her death. She was loved by all who knew her and all hated to give her up, but the Lord loved her best and took her away to live with Him. If we will do His will, we shall strike dead hands with her. She was a member of the church and had been for 40 years.

ALICE MORRISON,
Whitwell, Tenn., Nov. 18, 1905.

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A Bary Medicine for Bary People. Brings Golden Health and Renewed Vigor. A specific for Constipation, Indigestion, Live and Kidney Troubles, Pimples, Eczema, Impure Blood, Rheumatism, Gravel, Neuritis, Headache and Backache. It's Rocky Mountain Tea in tablet form, 50 cents a box. Genuine made by HOLLISTER'S DRUG COMPANY, Madison, Wis.

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